I am asleep

With my eyes wide opened

I’m in a dream

But reality isn’t murdered

I fly through the clouds

But my feet are on the pavement

I see the sun pink

But the light is still golden

The moon is pretty

I feel like we converse

But outside the sun

Has a pretty big smile

The roar of the dragons keeps me awake

But the little birds just finished building their nest

The fluffy clouds of marshmallow made

But the forecast for later rain says

The talents i have, the story i made

The work i put just to make a way

The friend who’s always been by my side

The friends that i made that always give me a ride

Imagination is nice, everything made up

Reality is beautiful, everything found out